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HUMANITIES REF
Early Sheet Music Collection

WILL YOU COME?

A Ballad

FROM THE APOLLO'S GIFT OR

MUSICAL SOUVENIR.

Written & Composed

by

GEORGE LINLEY ESQR.

New-York. Geib & Walker. 23. Maiden Lane.

WILL YOU COME?

G. LINLEY ESQ.

In a light & playful manner

leggiero.

8va

f

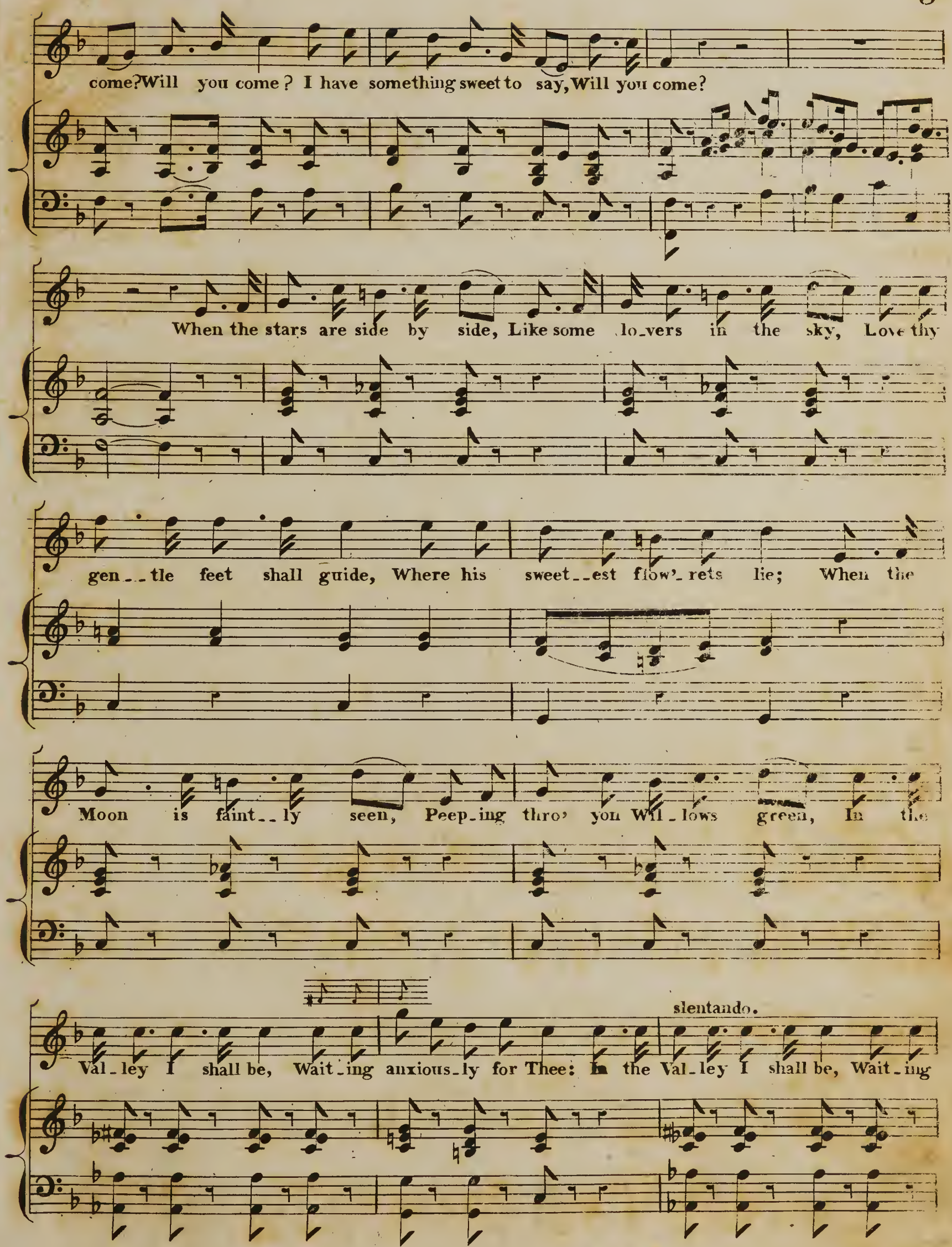
In the Val_ley by the Mill, Near the gent_ly flowing Rill, Will you

ritard

come, when all is still Will you come, when all is still When the Day_light fades a_

_way, Thither, thi_ther I will stray; I have some_thing sweet to say, Will you

UPB


come? Will you come? I have something sweet to say, Will you come?
When the stars are side by side, Like some lo_vers in the sky, Love thy
gen__tle feet shall guide, Where his sweet__est flow'_rets lie; When the
Moon is faint__ly seen, Peep_ing thro' you Wil_lows green, In the
slentando.
Val_ley I shall be, Wait_ing anxious_ly for Thee: In the Val_ley I shall be, Wait_ing

ad lib: a tempo.

anx - - - - - - iously for Thee! Thither, thi - - ther I will stray, When the

più lento. espress: ad lib: tempo:

day-light fades a - - way; I have some-thing sweet to say, Will you come? When the

Moon is faint-ly seen, Peeping thro' yon Willows green, In the Val-ley I shall be, Will you

slentando. ad lib:

come? Will you come In the Valley I shall be, Will you come?

fz

2d Verse.

As the flow_er to the bee, As the blos_som on the tree, So art

thou my Love, to me, So art thou, my Love, to me. Like the

Bird that sinks to rest In his own lov'd peace_ful nest, Soft__ly

pil_low'd on thy breast Let me be, let me be, Soft_ly

pil low'd on thy breast, Let me be.

Tis not with gay hearts Love doth dwell, Deck'd in jew_els rare and bright, His home's the

dew__y spang__led dell, His lamp, the Glow_worm's gen_tle light. Oh! how

sweet at eve to rove, Hand in hand with those we love; When the

Moon is faint__ly seen, Peep_ing thro' yon Wi__lows green, When the

ad lib: a tempo

Moon is faint___ly seen Peeping thro' yon Wil__lows green: in the

Will you come. 7.

Val_ley by the Mill, Near the gent_ly flow_ing rill I shall

ad lib tempo

be, when all is still, Will you come? When the day_light fades a_way, Thither,

thi_ther I will stray: I have something sweet to say Will you come? Will you

slentando.

ad lib:

come? I have something sweet to say, Will you come?